

The 7th Iowa Reg. Song.

A band of freemen here we stand,
That's so - that's so.

To fight for Union through the land,
That's so - that's so too.

Chorus. We're bound to fight for the stripes,
The red, the white, the blue,
We're fighting for our native land,
And for our Union too.

The Iowa boys stand by the flag,
That's so - that's so.

They will not run they will not lag,
That's so - that's so too. Chorus.

The Iowa boys are out to fight,
That's so - that's so.

They'll bring old Jeffy out all right,
That's so - that's so too. Chorus.

This is the song the rebels sing,
That's so - that's so.

O. M. Cotton, he is king,
That's so - that's so too. Chorus.

We will show old Jeffy now,

That's so - that's so.

That to Union he must bow,

That's so - that's so too.

Chorus.

O. the mudsills of the north,

That's so - that's so.

Are in the masses pouring forth,

That's so - that's so too.

Chorus.

Down the river Jackson sails,

That's so - that's so.

We cannot stand our leaden hail,

That's so - that's so too.

Chorus.

With Col. Sauman at our head,

That's so - that's so.

Will feed the rebels northern lead,

That's so that's so too.

Chorus.